

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Chas. F. Kibball, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark. Mariners, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. B. F. Bradbury, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

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NORWAY LODGE, No. 15, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Eugene C. Libby, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILDER LODGE, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Eugene C. Flood, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. HOPE REEFKAMP LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Folgers' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ella H. Hariman, N. G.; Olive A. Woodsum, Rec. Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Friday evening of each month. M. E. Kimball, Com. S. A. Bennett, Adj. W. S. Cordwell, Q. M.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway block, every Monday evening. Lee M. Watson, C. C.; Merton L. Kimball, K. of R. S.

A. O. NORWAY LODGE, No. 18, U. R. K. of P., meets in Pythian Hall, the third Friday in each month. A. J. Howe, Sir Knight Captain; Wesley H. Ginn, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 27, U. O. G. C., meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. G.; Lucinda Merriam, K. of R.

LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. G. Julian Brown, Warden; Mrs. O. A. Holden, Secretary.

STORY BROOK LODGE, No. 181, N. E. O. P., meets at Grand Army Hall, South Paris, the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. W. P. Blake, Warden; Mrs. F. D. Swan, Secretary.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, O. U. A. M., meets at G. A. R. Hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. G. H. Wyman, Councilor; B. R. Howard, Recording Secretary.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12, and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Rev. J. A. Harding, Pastor. Freezing Service at 7 o'clock, P. M.; Prayer-meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, A. B., Missionary in Charge. Morning service and sermon at 10:30 a. m. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free. St. Paul's.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. CAPITAL \$100,000. MONEY loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. C. S. TUCKER, Pres. S. S. STEARNS, Treas.

E. E. HASTINGS, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Lock Box 171, Norway, Me.

DR. C. L. BUCK, DENTIST, 23 South Paris, Me. Teeth extracted without pain by our new method, guaranteed perfectly harmless. All our best work warranted. 35c.

GRAND TRUNK HOTEL, A. B. GEE, Manager, South Paris, Me. Newly furnished throughout. Rates, \$2.00 per day. Within 10 rods of depot. Near new county buildings. Street cars pass by the door. Good food and boarding stable connected. 3c.

GEO. A. COLE, Licensed Auctioneer, for all the towns in Oxford County, Norway, - - Maine.

FRANK T. BARTLETT, PHOTOGRAPHY AND FRAME WORK, Esels, Mirrors, Art Goods, etc. : : : for sale : : : Cottage Street, - - Norway, Me.

J. F. BOLSTER, UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER, Burial Outfits, Lynn Street, - - Norway, Me. Also dealer in Marble and Granite.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. Cucumbers for pickling, 400 gallons of Cider Vinegar, Beets, Peas, Beans, Sweet Corn, Cooking and Eating Apples, Tomatoes. Will sell Cows, odd Steers, Hogs. WALTER S. BUCK, Norway.

SALESMEN. AGENTS WANTED to sell the best line of Nursery Stock. Salary or commission advanced for expenses. Write for particulars. 1225 THE K. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

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A Demon.

The Rangely Region Infested by a Hard Character in Early '40s.

Far back in the '40s and before the ax had made much progress into the great timber lands of Maine, hunting and trapping was a lucrative calling for those who cared to exile themselves from civilization. A winter's work would net all the way from \$500 to \$800. Game of all kinds was very plenty, and those who cared to mingle with the wild beasts and run the chances of being devoured, shelter and all, would be assured of a good season's work.

But the dangers of being eaten by wild beasts were not all that laid in the path of the trapper, 50 years ago. To be sure, the Indians were plentiful, but they had a peaceful nature and the trapper and redskin would lie side by side, under the same shelter, and dream of brighter hunting grounds "beyond the swelling flood."

The terror of what is now known as the Rangely region was in the form of a man by the name of David Robbins, about 40 years of age, with the build of a Hercules, and in all a powerful man. Robbins was a trapper himself, but if he couldn't get enough furs that way, he would steal them, and if he couldn't steal them without committing murder, he would do it. His hand was never known to flinch in the act of committing a crime of that nature and many are the tales that are told of his desperate and cruel deeds.

A man by the name of Hinds, and his son, of about 15 years of age, were trapping over on what is known as the Cupusie region. Their home was in Livermore, but as the winter came around, it would find them watching traps for the purpose of securing skins and turning them into cash.

The spring's work was nearly done. The deepening shadows, cast by the setting of our April sun, were lingering in the lap of twilight. Hinds had made all preparations to return home. He knew of the character of Robbins and had been cautioned to be on his guard.

And as Hinds was clearing away the refuse of what proved to be his last meal, he glanced out of his cabin door down the road.

What led him to do this he could not tell, unless it was the reflection of a passing shadow on the wall. He went to the door and glanced out, but could see nothing. He could hear the cracking of the brush, and thinking it was some wild animal, the occurrence passed from his mind and he resumed his evening's work of clearing up the cabin, putting his traps away and getting ready to start on his journey homeward, the following morning.

He retired but he never saw the rising of another sun. His boy went to the stream in the morning for a pail of water, and while there, Robbins went into the cabin and drove an ax into the head of Hinds. Robbins then ran down

to the stream, and the son, while in the act of dipping up a pail of water, received the same fate and tottered over into the ever silent stream. Robbins secured the season's catch of furs and departed from the scene of the double murder.

Several years after, while a party were in the locality of the Hinds camp, a pile of birch bark was found, underneath which was discovered a bundle of clothes which were afterwards identified as those belonging to the ill-fated Hinds. A button and a piece of the coat are in existence now.

Robbins not only stole from the white men but gave the Indians much trouble, and they feared him as they did the evil spirit. He was pursued for a long time, but no one seemed to want to risk being shot down, for the sake of a little notoriety. It is said that Robbins stole a child and his intentions were to kill it and cut it up for sale bait, but he met a party of Indians and sold it to them for a small amount of goods. The child would be fiendish act was wiped in the bud.

The early settlers fought shy of this desperate man, who would steal provisions or anything that would else that he could lay his hands on.

One day he was going up Cupusie stream and coming to the falls, he carried his canoe round and on coming back by his baggage, he was met by a sheriff from Farmington, who arrested him, then he was taken to the jail.

Several stories are told of his end, either one of which would fall far short of his just deserts. It is said that the Indians captured him, tied him to a tree, filled him with pine knots and set fire to it, and he was burned to death. Another story is that he was hanged in Canada. Before the execution took place, on being asked if he had anything to say, he replied, "I would die happy if I could, put a bullet through my head."

The trap was sprung and the soul of one of the wickedest of men departed to its unknown goal.—[Rangely Lakes.

For a genuine Keeley Cure within the State of Maine, go to Portland, where every care is given for the benefit of the patient. While every comfort is furnished and the attractions of both nature and art are every hand to please and aid the patient.

The main object of this excellently managed institution is to effect PERFECT CURES. The President is a man of temperate habits and high grade of character. 25c

NORTHWEST NORWAY. Dr. Walker has a very sore eye.

Ambrose Farnum has returned from Bethel. Mrs. Daniel Walker of Stoneham is visiting at Dr. Walker's.

Richard E. Kimball has taken the Farnum farm on shares for the year ensuing. Walter Buck has burned his feet badly by spilling boiling maple syrup on them.

Mrs. E. J. Holt went to Farmington, last week, to the funeral of Mrs. Hannah Packard.

Myra Barbour, who has been visiting at Harry Shaw's, has returned to her home in Naples.

Mrs. Harry Shaw and sister, Myra Barbour, recently visited their sister in Greenwood, Mrs. Chas. Richardson.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The drink is made without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal of brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach relieves it with pleasure. Sold by all grocers. 15c and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

BRAD TRIMMINGS. The coats and jackets of the handsomest fashion are made with heavy mohair blend; but it should be noted that it is put on with restraint, never lavishly. The most frequently repeated motive is to cover the side forms in the back with two rows of the broad, close together, which turn squarely at the top, about a quarter of an inch from the armholes, and at the lower end, an inch or two from the edge, are finished with trefail loops; these are left loose, not sewed flat. The fronts are usually trimmed in military style with horizontal rows, from three to five, and finished with a row of buttons. The skirt is of similar fashion with trefails. It will be noticed that the skirts of these utility gowns are still, as a rule, absolutely plain, as are also those of many dressier but less costly, and those of fancy figured silks and brocades.—[Demorest's Family Magazine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Shurtleiff's Pharmacy, South Paris.

DELICATE WOMEN. Delicate women are out of date. There was a time when it was considered fashionable for a woman to faint frequently, grow hysterical over trifles, and have at least one chronic ailment. To-day such a woman, instead of being cuddled and pampered, is passed hurriedly by with a word—not of sympathy, but rather of scornful pity. She is referred to as "Poor thing!" And if there is one thing that will make a woman cast off her invalid ways it is that phrase.

Women nowadays are turning back to the ways of the Spartan girls, who believed that the physical training of the sexes should be identical and practised what they preached. They were taught to run, to leap, to cast the javelin, to play ball, and to wrestle. The Athenian sisters did nothing of the sort and were not comparable to the Spartan girls. Once an Athenian said to the wife of Leonidas:

"You Spartans are the women who rule men."

"Yes," she answered, "and we are the only women who bring forth men."

There is a lesson in this retort for all womankind. American women, be it said to their credit, are beginning to apply it. Old women, young women, and schoolgirls are giving more attention than ever before to physical culture.

Nerves on Edge. I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Mrs. E. B. WOODEN.

WEST BETHEL. A new blacksmith at S. A. Bean's shop. E. G. Wheeler is improving and is now quite smart.

W. A. Farwell has recently bought a covered carriage. Frank Ordway has returned from his visit in other states.

Clove Bell commenced work on the railroad, last Monday.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in all cases. Sold by all druggists.

CONSUMPTION. Having a good metal for babbling, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address: F. W. SAKSON, Norway, Me.

OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1897.

Sadie Scribner is clerking for L. Ordway a part of the time.

Hazen Lowell has gone to Gilead to work for Eli Peabody.

Thaddeus Lutton has recently cut his hand, which is pretty sore.

L. Ordway has a grand display of fruit and confectionery at his store.

Brainard Burbank of Shelburne, N. H., was in this vicinity, last Sunday.

The ring of the anvil is again heard in the blacksmith shop of W. D. Mills.

A. S. Bean has a crew driving his spruce pulp wood out of Pleasant river.

Uttavus Grover has newly shingled his shed instead of painted it as by mistake made it read last week.

E. P. Grover, proprietor of Maple Lane House, has newly painted the house on the outside and it looks nice.

A Great German's Prescription. Disordered blood, constipation, and kidney liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

HARRISON. Horace Proctor commenced on his new house, this week.

The chair factory has plenty of orders for the next two months.

House rents are all filled. The coat shop is a boom to the village.

Burnham & Morrill Co. are to enlarge their corn factory, the coming summer.

C. S. Whitney is running his mill day and night, sawing staves and long lumber.

Frank Kneeland is making improvements on the outside of his house on Front street.

F. P. Bennett has purchased of J. W. Caswell two house lots on which he intends to build.

R. Davis intends to build a main house to his building, which will be very pleasant when finished.

T. D. Emery is enlarging his coat shop by leasing of F. H. Ricker the room over his store, formerly occupied by Mr. Emery.

Mrs. Phoebe Kilborn is sick with the grippe.

We missed the genial face of our stage driver, Charles L. Brown, on Saturday night.

Corra E. Briggs spent Easter in Portland, where she is buying goods for the spring trade.

Mrs. Frank Whitman was taken suddenly ill, Friday night. We hear she is now out of danger.

Frank Kneeland is making elaborate repairs on the house he purchased, last fall. It will add beauty to our village.

The corn shop crew has been having a slack, owing to the stock of tin running out. They expect more, in a few days.

Sprague Keene, eighty years of age, has saved and fitted for the stove twenty-two cords of wood, this winter. He is as straight and smart as most men at fifty.

Our roads have washed badly, this spring, and in some places are not safe. Some one should attend to them, or the town may be called upon to settle, in case of an accident.

A petition is at the post office for aid to extend the Bridgton narrow gauge railroad to Harrison. As yet, no names have appeared on it, and we think it will get a "black eye," here.

Easter Sunday was well observed, at both churches. Both pastors rendered very able sermons. In the evening, an Easter concert was given at the Free Will Baptist church. The altars were decorated with flowers.

Farm For Sale. The Witt farm, so called, contains 180 acres, and is situated 1 1/2 miles from Norway. It is well improved, and the buildings are in good repair. The farm is divided into tillage, pasturage and wood. Terms easy and made known upon application to F. H. Cummings, Norway. 16-20*

Diary of an Office Boy. The boy in a certain downtown office keeps a diary. The following extracts are merely fragmentary and relate to his employer's typewriter, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Say, I nearly died a-la-fain' to-day. She wasn't much on looks, and was so nervous that her back hair shook down, but I felt sorry for her, she help me. The boss started in dictating, and she banged on the keys like a good fellow for about 15 minutes, and then all of a sudden she went in a heap and said, 'Would you mind saying that over again? I forgot to put my paper in the machine.' Say, you can just bet the air was in rainbow shades for about fourteen minutes and a quarter.

"This case seems to be right in the swim with us. She's a trolley-rider and no mistake. Works her machine like a railway train behind time, and eats chocolate creams for lunch. She's a daisy looker, too. The boss told her to consider herself engaged, and I hope we had got settled down at last. If I had have kept on dictating, she would have been agreeable to anything I made up my mind to do. I have been doing lately the boss would have been struck for more dough. A man can't do that kind of work for any three

MEN WANTED! over all New England to work for us selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me. 100 Main Street. 12-18*

The Bicycle Rider... realizes the importance of a good digestion. He would soon have to abandon his course without it. You who don't have this healthy exercise can have the good digestion by using the true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. 35 cents.

AVOID IMITATIONS. The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been appointed administrator of the estate of MARY PRESCOTT, late of Gilead, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 16-18*

MILL OWNERS. We have a good metal for babbling, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address: F. W. SAKSON, Norway, Me.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health. Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health. Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.

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Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

"Say, the boss' old lady didn't drop in yesterday, mebbe! Oh, no; of course not. And she didn't have a wild look in her eyes when she spotted Bewitching? I knew that was coming, you can bet. It was Bewitching, chase yourself, just as the boss had to tell her the next morning, although he did give her a whole week's dope in advance. He's good-hearted for a boss, but he lets his old pair of bloomers run the whole game for him. She'd a-been after me long ago if I hadn't told her that we used to live on Fifth avenue once, and that since me fadder lost all his money he wouldn't let me go anywhere but to the wymesnea readin' rooms."

"This girl's face ain't in the run'nin' at all, but your can bet yer life that her muscle is. I tried to smash it, and she grabbed me by the collar and shook me till my back teeth rattled. But I say I wish there'd a-been a crowd to see her tackle the machine! The very first time she plunked on it she broke the capital m all to ballylunk, and a piece of steel flew up and took the boss over the left window."

"I told the boss that he ought to try a buck operator, and stop fooling with the lady push, and he said it was the only sensible thing that he had ever heard me get off. We got one, too, that's pretty fair, but he's gettin' a little bossy, and unless he squares himself with me I'm afraid we'll have to bounce him. But I'm so tired of this changing business that I'm going to try and stand him for a while."

COV CARE. When one of your cows is "off feed" and shrinking in both flesh and milk are you not losing money on her every day she remains in this condition? Get her right again by using Kow-Kure. This great cow medicine puts the stomach in a healthy condition, improves the appetite and makes the flow of milk larger and richer than ever before.

Kow-Kure pays for itself many times over on "off feed" cows. It is a medicine, not a food, and for cows only. It cures "sinking," barrenness and buncles together with overwork and nervous system, and by toning up the system it makes the losing cow a paying cow. Take better care of your cows by using Kow-Kure. For sale by Cyrus S. Tucker.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Victorious. Physical and Mental Exhaustion Gives Way to Vigorous Activity.

REV. W. J. HOOK, the talented pastor of Grace Church, Carlisle, Penn., writes September 23, 1895: "I always enjoyed good health until 1892, at which time my duties

WAS IT THE GOOD BEAR?

By OCTAVE THANNET.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

Now, I know, if Claude did not, that the bear had stopped at Farmer Norman's storehouse and gluttonously devoured a whole side of "middles." I feel no sort of surprise at his peaceful ways. He must have been stuffed too full for jumping about much.

But as Claude looked at his mild eyes a wonderful thought came to him. Was it the bear? Bad bears in the stories never pursued any except naughty, "mean" children. And Claude had not been "mean." He had been "toting" baby sister home as well as he could, and, while baby sister had been "sorter ill like," which is Arkansas for cross, she had repented and was running along "good as good." He stared hard at the bear. He was half persuaded that the bear meant to speak. Bears conversed fluently in the stories.

"Please, sir," said Claude, "is you the good bear?"

The bear grunted.

"What, sir?" said Claude, with anxious politeness.

"U-r-r-r!" said the bear.

"He panted does favor the circus bear," the little boy reflected—which it is very likely he did, being the circus bear no less himself. He had escaped and was ranging the country, pursued by half a dozen bands of men. Of this Claude was ignorant, but the longer he watched the bear's mild demeanor the more emboldened he grew.

"Please, Mist' Good Bear," said he humbly, "won't you git up and go away? Baby Sister, she are powerful skeery, and I can't git her to go by you no way, and maw's waiting on us."

He checked his tongue just in time to avoid saying "for dinner," remembering that there was a risk yet that it might be the bad bear, and not willing to start such a suggestive and dangerous train of thought. The bad bear's favorite dinner was little boy.

Never a word answered the bear. He blinked his eyes, and the muddy water about his flanks began to ripple. That was all.

Impatiently Claude watched him, and now, clear and still, the notes of his mother's horn reached the air. They must go! He cast about in his mind for a way to propitiate their brute father. Sadly he took out his precious cake. The eye of the bear twinkled.

"If you'll please light right out, Mist' Good Bear," said Claude, "I'll give you this. It is a mighty nice cake. I did bring going to give it to maw for Christmas gift, but if you will santer off and let me all git by I'll frow it to you. You needn't be 'fraid I won't frow straight. I always frow com pone to our dog Mumps. He's a right nice dog and likes bears," added Claude eagerly.

"Will I frow it, sir?"

The bear grunted and reared himself on his hind legs, ready to catch. Indeed, catching "sweeties" was one of his most admired tricks.

Claude raised the cake. How beautiful it looked, with all that white candy on top! He couldn't let it all go. "Please, Mist' Good Bear," he stammered, "kin I take one bite—a right little bite?"

And then, taking the bear's grant for assent, he did venture to nibble one wee morsel before he flung the cake, swift and true, at the great black head. The bear swung his jaws at it, catching it cleverly. And directly, as if he wished to humor such a generous little boy, he made a vast heave and splash, plainly an effort to climb out of the mud. In vain. He was held tight.

Up to this moment Baby Sister had been awestruck into the quiet children keep at first with strangers, but at the commotion she screamed again.

"Tain't nare use, Mist' Good Bear," said Claude. "You plumb mired up, and you can't help it. And Baby Sister don't aim to be mean. We'll jest all holter together for folks to come and help."

The bear seemed of his opinion, for he let out a prodigious howl. Claude screamed his loudest, while Baby Sister yelled like a steam whistle in her renewed terror.

The trees and the distant hills echoed the sounds. The forest was full of wailing reverberations. Again and again, until his small tired throat ached, Claude shouted. Baby Sister cried until she could cry no more. Then she sobbed. Had not Claude held her she would have tumbled out of the tree from sheer exhaustion.

His thin arms burned with the strain. He knew Baby Sister never could be persuaded to walk past the bear, of which he now felt no fear, and it was impossible to carry her. It did not enter the loyal little heart to escape without her. There was nothing to do but to keep calling for help. His voice grew faint, and the tears of mingled weariness and pain were streaming down his cheeks, but he called again: "Maw, maw! Oh, maw, do come and help Mist' Good Bear and me!"

But no one came. Did no one come? Hark! Away to the left rang the Arkansas pig call: "Whoop—ee—ee! Whoop—ee—ee!"

"Here me! Here me!" shrieked Claude.

But his shriek was not much louder than a whisper when young Mr. Crosby galloped furiously through the brush.

You can imagine that gentleman's amazement at the sight, the babes in the wood at one end of the log, the bear at the other. He was not the man, however, to lose his head. He uttered a loud exclamation, but even as he opened his mouth for it, the lasso at his saddle bow whizzed through the air and circled above Mr. Good Bear's neck. It settled. It tightened. "Oh, please don't hurt him!" pleaded Claude. "It's the good bear."

Well, whether it was in very truth the good bear or whether his meal at Farmer Norman's had made him amiable, or whether, finally, he was cowed by his slimy prison, certain it is he was as docile as possible.

Colonel Ormond rode close behind

Mr. Crosby. He rolled another log up for the bear, and the bear clambered on it, after a deal of struggling and pulling. Safe on the shore he put his head down and followed the horses like a dog. When they took the bear away—no before, you may be sure, the same kindly log had bridged the mud for the bear's fellow prisoners—Claude called out warmly: "Thank you, Mist' Good Bear. I wish you well, sir."

Later in the day he told Mr. Crosby and Colonel Ormond the whole story, while Mr. Crosby told Claude how they had safely returned Mr. Good Bear to his circus home.

"Did he ben lost?" inquired Claude, with deep sympathy. "Pore Mist' Good Bear!"

"Yes," Mr. Crosby answered, "he was lost, and the circus people felt so bad that they offered a reward of \$50 for his capture unhurt. And Colonel Ormond and I"—here he took a bank note out of his purse and turned to Mrs. Wild who had been all this while in a state of extraordinary agitation, at one moment sobbing over the children's peril, at another hugging them into a smothered bunch together because they had been so good—"Colonel Ormond and I, madam, are convinced that your boy caught the bear really, and should have the reward. Because if he had not kept the brute in the mud, he was making for the river, which, most probably he would have swum, and there is no knowing where he would have stopped or how many people he would have killed. So here is the money and our congratulations on your brave little son."

It was of no use for Mrs. Wild to protest. They were determined, and at last she yielded with tears of gratitude. But one thing the mother could not help saying—"Evangeline done well, too," she replied to Colonel Ormond's praises of Claude.

"Mo good now!" Baby Sister agreed, smiling sweetly.

Claude also had his own little comment: "Say, Mist' Crosby," he interrupted eagerly at the first pause, "the bear he wouldn't have hurt nary. He ben the good bear!"

Who knows? Perhaps he was. In any event, Claude has no doubts. He is busy at present collecting a store of walnuts and pecans against the next coming of the circus, when he hopes to see his friend and present his gifts.

"Cause I love Mist' Good Bear!" says Claude.

THE END.

Paderewski's Daily Life.

Paderewski rises, as a rule, about 10 o'clock on days when he does not give a concert or is traveling, writes John J. a' Becket in The Ladies' Home Journal. On days when he is to play in the evening he rises at 1. By way of morning meal he takes a cup of coffee or tea—nothing else, not even a roll or morsel of bread. He practices usually for five or six hours each day on a piano which he has sent to his room in the hotel as soon as he arrives in a city. When he has an afternoon concert, he does not practice at all, however, and if the concert is an evening one he devotes only two or three hours to exercising on the keyboard. In order to strengthen his fingers he plays only five finger exercises.

Like a prize fighter who is in training this musical athlete devotes himself to a systematic course of gymnastics for strengthening all of the physical powers which are called into play by his performances at the piano. Those long, slender, "piano" fingers are put through their paces until they acquire strength, flexibility, agility and staying power. His magnificent technique is maintained without this constant fostering and lubricating of his springs. This little band of five faithful servants which each hand commands is in tenure to a wrist like steel. But his arms also have to be strengthened. For this purpose he employs an apparatus which he designed and had made himself. What this is he knows and nobody else.

Brides and Perfumes.

"In the matter of perfume," said a florist, "I have learned the importance of what seems a trivial thing by catering to the tastes of brides. When a woman is going to be married she is strung up to a high pitch of nervous excitement, and an extra whiff of perfume will sometimes cause her to faint. 'Don't put in any flower with an odor,' is frequently the instruction I get for a bridal bouquet. This is the cause of the great demand for orchids, expensive as they are, for brides' flowers. Even the subtle, hardly noticeable perfume of the lilies of the valley, which are charming for a shower bouquet, is objected to by some.

In Paris orchids, and orchids alone, are used for a bride's bouquet, but such a bouquet as they make there, duplicated here, would cost over \$100. We generally manage to put in a small spray of orange blossoms in every bride's bouquet, unless expressly desired not to do so, but the chief places in which orange blossoms are used now is in the newspaper accounts of weddings. The reporters conclude that brides ought to wear orange flowers if they don't. Bride roses, white and scentless, are popular for bridal flowers, but lilies of the valley, noobtrusive and delicate, slipping out of their little green sheaths, with a few orchids grouped with them, to give the whole form and character, are in exquisite taste."—New York Tribune.

The Peasant and the Baby.

A funny little true story comes from the Frankfurter Zeitung. A peasant was carrying his newborn child, swaddled in the German fashion and well packed between two cushions, a distance of two hours, to be baptized by the parish priest, when he turned into the house of a friend who was to act as godfather. The latter naturally asked to have a look at the baby. The father opened his precious bundle, but no baby was there. It had slipped from between the cushions. The anxious father and would-be godfather hurried back and unfortunately found the baby in an older bush, safe and sound and kept warm by the bright sunshine.

SOUTH PARIS.

If he lives till Nov. 2, 1898, Judge James Deering will be one hundred years old. He is still hearty, comes out on pleasant days and takes a lively interest in the progress of the community. The Judge has always looked after the welfare of his own, and one good instance of his care is found in the life insurance policy which he has carried since he was forty-nine years old. For fifty successive years, the Judge has paid the annual premiums on the policy, and still shows no sign of stopping them. But the policy contains a clause by which it expires when the holder reaches one hundred years of age. So Judge Deering proposes to get ahead of the company and have his life insurance money for himself by the simple process of outliving the policy.

SINCE POLE.—Osman Clifford was at this place, Tuesday.

Joe Henry and John Thurlow have been visiting their father and other relatives in town.

E. C. Benson is doing chores for Almon Churchill.

Gertrude Thurlow is working for Mrs. J. F. King.

Lovina Starbird is at her niece's, Mrs. Leon Brooks'. Mrs. Brooks is having trouble with her eyes.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by those means tried to cure it, but they were forever unsuccessful. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. A. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only catarrhal cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, A. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc.

NORTHWEST ALBANY.

The concert in this place will be postponed until Sunday, April 25th.

C. W. Rolfe is working for George Wesleying, laying a chimney.

Guy Curtis of North Norway has taken George Rolfe's horses to keep this summer.

Willie and Rebecca Bennett, the children of N. W. Bennett, are very sick with la grippe.

Frank Foster has returned from Rumford, where he has been at work the past winter, hauling birch for Henry Rolfe.

There is a Class of People who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 3¢ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. It costs 2¢ per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

The Children's Corner.

DEAN EDITOR.—I am a little boy six years old. My auntie reads the little boys' and girls' letters in the ADVERTISER to me. I love to hear them read. I cannot write yet but I can print words, so my auntie has written for me. For pets I have a dog, his name is Bruno. I had a cat but she was sick and died. I cried, I felt so bad. I have never been to school yet as I was not well enough to go, but in one week more I am going. I am very glad to go. I have read my first reader almost through and I can spell some quite hard words and answer lots of questions. My papa has just bought me a nice pair of rubber boots to wear to school, so I can go to it is muddy. If you have room in your paper for this I shall be pleased.

EDDIE C. WILLEY.

South Conway, N. H.

Pills Do Not Cure.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Kail's Colic Balm Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

BUILD UP THE TOWN.

The following from an exchange, are very pertinent and truthful words: "The best way to build up a town is to stand by every man in the place who does right. Whenever a man is doing well do not tear him down. All residents should be partners, not opponents. In all likelihood the more you oppose your opponent the more you will do. Every man who treats his customers honestly, courteously and fairly will get his share, and the more business that can be secured by united efforts the better it will be for all. Stand together for the advancement of every citizen. If a man shows ability to prosper, do not pull him back through jealousy or weigh him down through indifference."

The Best Cough Cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

The following changes in the Maine postal service have been announced: Hanover to Locke's Mills, leave Hanover daily except Sunday at 6.45 a. m., arrive at Locke's Mills at 8.45 a. m.; leave Locke's Mills daily except Sunday at 4.40 p. m., arrive at Hanover at 6.40 p. m.

All can see that when they get an elegantly furnished room at the

Hotel Rexford

(ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF) with steam heat, gas, hot and cold water and all hotel conveniences, in the heart of the city, for only

75c. a Day, \$3. to \$4. a Week, the HOTEL REXFORD, cor. Bulfinch St. and Bulfinch Pl. is the place for them to stop when visiting

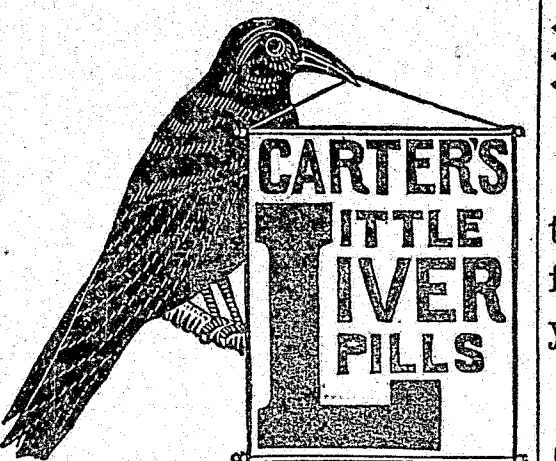
BOSTON. Cut this out for reference.

CHAS. L. HATHAWAY,

Dealer in LUMBER of all kinds,

Has a special bargain in Aroostook Cedar Shingles, which he is selling for \$1.25 per thousand.

Office and Lumber Yard near Depot, NORWAY, ME. . . . 50¢



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GEO. MERRILL, UNDER RYERSON HALL, Norway, Maine. CARPENTER AND BUILDER. BUSINESS MOTTO—"Thorough Work at a Fair Price." Call and see designs for Houses. 75¢

VELVET FINISH CABINETS \$1.25 a Dozen. Quarter dozen more if paid at sitting, or 15 cabinets for \$125. Best work and stock.

CHASE, Upper Pleasant Street, Norway.

G. P. JONES & SON, DENTISTS, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

SMITH & FLOOD Have the Latest Thing in Men's Russet Shoes.

If you want your work done as YOU want it, you will have it done at the

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY. Let us know and we will call for and deliver it.

FOR SALE Carriage manuf. plant, wood paint and blacksmith shop, 20,000 feet land, 4 h. p. Charter gasoline engine, runs planer, jig and circular saws, paint mill. Possession can be taken at once. Mrs. E. A. Holbrook, Ousfield, Maine. 12-17*

GURNEY HOT WATER HEATERS STEAM BOILERS AND RADIATORS. FOR EFFICIENCY-DURABILITY-AND ECONOMY THEY STAND UNEQUALLED.

WHAT USERS SAY. The Dorio Boiler that was put into my house in October, is a perfect success. James H. Haynes, Bangor, Me. The Gurney Hot Water Heater which was recently placed in our bank building has given perfect satisfaction. Rutland Savings Bank, Rutland, Vt. Ask your local dealer for Illustrated Catalogue. "How Best to Heat our Homes," or write direct to the Gurney Heater Mfg. Co., 10 Franklin St., cor. Congress, Boston, Mass.

E. E. Whitney & Co., BETHEL, MAINE. GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS

Call and see our \$14.00. Soft Top Mattress, 2.50. Couches, 7.50 and up. Polished Chiffonier, 6.50. Extension Tables, 3.75 and up.

EVERYTHING IN HOUSE FURNISHINGS VERY CHEAP. GIVE US A CALL.

C. H. EATON, Harrison, Maine.

Our New Spring Goods

Are ready for you to see. It will pay you to look them over before you buy.

We shall show the best line of Nobby Spring Suits ever shown in Norway.

All goods sold for Cash after this date. Remember Cash buys Cheap.

J. W. SWAN & CO., Norway Clothing House, Norway, Maine.

STATE OF MAINE. OXFORD, ss:—This is to give notice, that on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1897, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of GEORGE W. WATERHOUSE of Greenwood, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1897, to which last named debtors on claims is to be computed; That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him or for his use, be held at a meeting of the Creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Given under my hand the date first above written. CHANDLER GARLAND, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford. 15-17.

FOR SALE 1 Singer sewing machine, 1 chamber set, 1 mattress, 1 toilet set, 1 set Chamber's encyclopedia (9 vols.), 1892 edition, 1 date book and a few carpenter's tools. Apply to F. W. Broad, Main street, 16-17

BLUE STORE.

Transient trade is all right (we want that, too), but steady custom is the foundation of a business. That's what we are working for, your year round trade. We are giving prices that will attract you, and guarantee treatment that will hold you.

Here's an inducement or two to bring you in.

Men's Spring Overcoats, Covert Cloths and Imported Worsteds, worth \$10. We shall sell them for \$7.50.

Men's Black Worsted Suits, Sacks and Cutaways. Cheap at \$10, 12 and 15, our price, \$7.50, 10, 13.

Men's All-wool Suits, plain and fancy colors, for work, business and dress. Cheap at \$7, 10 and 12, but we ask only \$5, 7.50 and 10.

Our store is full of just such bargains as we have mentioned. It will cost nothing to see them.

Look at our FANCY SHIRTS, New Shapes, HATS and CAPS, Best Lines in Town.

CUSTOM TAILORING, CLOTHES CLEANED, REPAIRED AND PRESSED. Agents for the best Dye House in Maine.

BLUE STORE, NOYES & ANDREWS, Proprietors.

THE SPALDING BICYCLE. Its name its guarantee. Spalding Bicycles for 1897 will be better than ever, both in workmanship and improvements. They will be made in two grades, listing at \$100.00 and \$75.00, respectively. Both grades will be perfect specimens of the cycle-maker's art and leaving nothing to be desired as to quality of materials or workmanship. Having secured the agency for this wheel in Norway and South Paris, you are invited to call and look them over. Don't miss seeing them before you purchase your '97 wheel.

CHAS. F. RIDLON, 98 Main Street, Opp. Post Office, Norway, Me.

New Carpets. SPRING STYLES.

We have received our Spring stock. They have the correct colorings. The quality is full standard, and the prices are right. We have a few Patterns of last fall's styles left. If you are interested in a very low price, come and see them.

We also have a full stock of

WALL PAPERS AND CURTAINS.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO. South Paris, Maine.

FURNITURE.

Call and see our \$14.00. Soft Top Mattress, 2.50. Couches, 7.50 and up. Polished Chiffonier, 6.50. Extension Tables, 3.75 and up.

EVERYTHING IN HOUSE FURNISHINGS VERY CHEAP. GIVE US A CALL.

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WEST LOVELL.
Webster Abbott has gone to Jackson to work in a mill.
Alexander Larocque is at North Chatham, working for Sampson Harriman.
N. Fox is having a kitchen finished in his house.
C. Eastman of Chatham is doing the carpenter work.
J. Wentworth and A. R. Davis painting the schoolhouse here. A. Lord is sheathing the ceiling of the Foxboro schoolhouse, and otherwise improving the interior.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
After the date of this notice, H. L. BARTLETT, M. D., will attend to all calls for medicinal and surgical aid to persons whose circumstances render it necessary for such service to be paid for by this town, and the employment of other physicians will not be recognized by our board.
D. S. SANDERSON, Overseers
H. L. BARTLETT, of the Poor
V. E. DUNN, of Norway.
Norway, Me., April 19, 1897.

GEO. W. WINSLOW,
(successor to S. F. Stearns)
NORWAY, ME.,
Freight Handling, General Job Teaming
Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable rates, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to Box 144.
FOR SALE. A two roomed house, with 17 rooms, situated on Seal's Street, Norway, Me. Apply to George Hazen, Oxford, or S. S. Stearns, Norway.
A COLLARETTE.
Made from your old fur cape, will make a stylish spring garment, and is not expensive. Send garment, or write for estimates to
H. G. BAKER, Furrier, Gardiner, Maine. All work guaranteed satisfactory. 15-18

To save money!
Buy of the leaders!
Our stock is full,
Our Prices the Lowest.
Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Harnesses, in fact all desirable Horse and Carriage Furnishings. : :
CYRUS S. TUCKER,
Norway, Maine.

Sap Buckets, Sap Spouts and Bucket Covers
The Latest Thing out.
Don't buy until you have seen them at
J. O. CROOKER'S
Hardware Store,
133 Main Street, NORWAY.

Hobbs' Variety Store.
Our spring stock in our various departments was never so complete, or bought at so low a figure. Covered bread-raising pans in tinware, 8 to 21 quarts, from 25 cts. to 70 cts.; dairy pans from 1/2 pint to 12 quarts, 2 cts. to 10 cts.; bread boxes, steamers, splicing boxes, pot covers, tunnels, dippers, teapots, flour sifters, pails, child's A B C plates, pie plates, wash boilers, baking tins, wash basins.
In crockery chamber ware, 20 different decorations in sets; 10-piece sets, full size, color under glass, English ware, \$1.95; sets from \$3 to \$6; ewers and basins, chambers, covered soaps, soap slabs.
In crockery dinner ware, 20 decorations, semi-porcelain body, color under glass, 112-piece sets, \$7.00. Other patterns, \$9.00 to \$16.00. Our stock in all kinds of crockery is complete; we own these goods low, and will sell them at a small profit.
In wall papers, we have sold up to the first of April, over 2,000 rolls of this season's goods. This fact indicates our prices and styles are right.
Curtains with spring fixtures, 12 1/2 cts., 25 cts., 35 cts., 50 cts.
Laundry soaps, Lenox & Kirk's Satinet, 3 bars for 25 cts. A special value in toilet soaps, 3 cakes in box, always sold for 35 cts., this lot, 15 cts. Stationery, Rock and Yellow Ware, Glass Ware, Wooden Ware, Cedar Cages, Glass Ware, Lamp Goods. When in town, look over our stock.

All the latest styles in all kinds of Footwear can be found at our store. Prices lower than ever. We have also just received a new lot of Trunks. Call and see us.
Yours truly,
SMILEY SHOE STORE,
Norway, Maine.
E. N. SWETT, Manager.
Next door to S. B. & Z. S. Prince's new store.

This is Bad Weather for the Complexion.
I have in my store more than fifty preparations, some one of which you ought to have at this season.
Tan, Sunburn and Freckles
are easy to remove if you have the right Toilet Creams made for the purpose and sold at my store. Of course I have everything else that is nice to use on the skin, and at all prices, one dollar to ten cents.

F. P. STONE, Druggist,
143 Main Street,
NORWAY, MAINE.

ANDOVER.
J. W. Eaton has moved into the Stone house.
O. B. Poor and wife have returned from New York.
Thurston has commenced to drive his logs out of Sawyer and Stony brooks.
Edwin Poor is sawing wood for the village people with his steam engine.
The King's Daughters meet with Mabel Howay, Thursday afternoon, this week.
The river drivers had a dance and supper at the Hall, last Friday. Quite a good number were present and had a pleasant time.
The high school in the village commenced Monday, the 19th, Mr. Bryant school commences next Monday.
Will Akers has sold his household furniture at private sale and is soon to go to the Massachusetts General Hospital for treatment. His family will live at West Medford.
The new news have come for the Congregational church, and are being set up. This will finish the repairs that have been made on the church. The society has spent over one thousand dollars and now have an audience room which will compare with any in the state.

CASCO.
Alice Curtis is going to Boston, this week.
Frank Lombard is home from the West, making his father a visit.
Mrs. Washington Edwards, who has been quite sick, is now on the gain.
Wm. P. Woodbury and Geo. Foss took dinner at M. L. Leach's, one day last week.
Mrs. Fred Nichols of Mayberry Hill spent the day, last Friday, the 16th, with Mrs. Harry Nichols of Casco village.
The many friends of Rufus Gould were pained to hear of his having a severe shock, but all hope for a speedy recovery.
The Easter concert that was to have been held at this place has been postponed one week on account of bad traveling.
M. L. Leach is going to Portland, next week, to meet his daughter Blanche, who has been in South Framingham and Boston for a month.

River Drivers.
Almost any one can chop a tree, and common woodmen are easy to find and cheap to hire, but when it comes to driving logs, a very different class of men is needed. The best driver in the business is the native Bangorian; next come the Old Town French and Indian halfbreeds, while Passamaquoddy Indians are considered pretty fair.
When it is known that one Bangor employment agency has orders this spring for over 800 drivers, it will readily be seen that this town is headquarters for that sort of talent. On Thursday, this firm sent 125 men to West Stewartstown, N. H., to join the driver of the Connecticut River Land & Lumber Co., and soon they will send another hundred. Other contracts are for drives on the east and west branches of the Penobscot, the Mat-tawamkeag, Passadumkeag and Piscataquis, the Kennebec and Androscoggin; and in a few days now the greater part of the army of drivers will have gone.
Years ago a good driver, or even a fairly good one, could earn more money while the drive lasted than the best mechanic earns to-day; but times have changed, and the log-pushers have suffered in the general scale-down of wages. The best men this spring will get \$2 a day, while the common kind will get \$1.50 to \$1.75. That's quite a come-down from \$3.50 to \$4, as in the flush times. The Connecticut drive is a good job, however, for it is a long drive, especially when it is a big one, and this year it has about 13,000 feet.
On the Penobscot the drives are not so long as on the Connecticut, but they are becoming longer every year, for every year the operators have to go farther and farther away to get their logs. In old times the West Branch, the principal drive, used to get into boom about the 4th of July, but now it generally drags along until August. But for the fact that great improvements have been made, at enormous expense, in the river channel, the drives might not get in at all, some years. So much timber has been cut away from along the river's upper courses that the snow wastes early and the water runs away without doing any good. To hold the water and keep the pitch up during the driving season, vast sums of money have been spent in the construction of dams, and in this way is repaired to some extent the crippling of nature's resources.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.
About twelve of the neighbors and friends of Walter Buck met at his house, April 13, and chopped up a nice lot of wood for him.
Herbert and Junie Holt went to Norway, Me., on Thursday, and will attend the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cummings, at her father's, Wm. Hobbs.

FRYEBURG.
Mrs. Sawyer of Boston is at Mrs. Wm. Dunham's.
Mrs. Annie Waterman has returned from Brooks.
Fred Sawtelle is home from Orono for a short vacation.
Judge A. H. Walker of Bridgton was in town, this week.
Mrs. L. B. Hatch is recovering from a long and serious sickness.
Mrs. Chas. Ladd and Mrs. W. H. Trube are home from New York.
Martha Abbott is to teach the summer school in South Conway, N. H.
Miss S. C. Weston entertained the Chautauqua circle, Monday evening.
Mr. Haley's botany class will meet for the lesson, at Rachel Weston's, on Saturday evening.
Charles Hutchins took the contract to paint the outside of the Oxford. The inside painting and papering was done by George Hammond.
There will be a meeting of the W. C. T. U., at the residence of Mrs. Al-berta Abbott, Tuesday evening. All members are requested to be present.
Among those in town, Easter Sunday, were Warren Towle and Randolph Surbridge of Boston. Appropriate services were held at the two churches, the floral decorations being very beautiful.

A Son of Paris.
Dr. G. M. P. King has resigned his position as President of Wayland Seminary at Washington, D. C. Dr. King had held the office since 1893. He created the Seminary out of nothing, and successfully directed its interests till it became one of the foremost institutions in the country for the education of the colored people.
The seminary has prospered under Dr. King's care and outgrown its quarters in Washington. Dr. King wanted to have a new location near the capital city, and the officers of the Baptist Home Missionary Society, in whom the title was vested, wished Dr. King to finance and regulate the removal. His health was not sufficient for the task, and it was then decided to remove to Richmond, Va., and consolidate with Hartshorn College and Richmond Seminary under the name of Virginia Union University.
That was a disappointment to the man who for more than a quarter century had looked after the Seminary, and feeling unwilling to leave Washington, he resigned the position he had so ably filled.
Dr. King was born in Paris in 1833. He graduated from Yale in 1857. His wife was Mary Smith of Turner. He comes of a distinguished family and has many noted relatives.

HARBOR.
Elmer Brackett has gone to work on the river.
Byron McKee has been home on a short visit.
The logs are coming down Saco river quite rapidly now.
A. H. Seavey has begun to build his camp on Buck Island.
Abbie Towle has been engaged to teach the Harbor school.
J. H. Johnson and Fred Farrington are working in South Conway.
A fine boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Horne, last week.
Carrie Eastman of Conway is stopping with her sister, Mrs. W. L. Horne.
The Crocker Bros. have gone to North Chatham to work in S. H. Harriman's mill.
No service at the church, Easter Sunday. Rev. Mr. Barber is attending the M. E. Conference at Portland.
Mrs. Ann Hall came to her son's, Frank Hall's, last week, from Conway, where she has been stopping for some time.
Chas. Waterhouse and wife were called to West Fryeburg, Thursday, by the illness of Edwin L. Walker. Mr. Walker is better at this writing.

BREAD-WINNING AVOCATIONS ON UNFAMILIAR LINES.
It has been said that to make success certain one must appeal either to the palate or to the vanity. The caterers and the milliners thrive when others fail, and it is undoubtedly true that in the several hundred demands for many opportunities.
Several women known in the social world have made their taste and judgment felt in the selection of hats and bonnets, and it has happened more than once that a name came into vogue upon the fashionable bill of cardboard hats and mean style and quality when stamped upon a hat lining, while fresh eggs, young chickens, and the like have been made to yield an income to many a woman who had the good fortune to own a bit of land whose possibilities she had the good sense to recognize.
Mushrooms too have played their part, and one clever girl, whose love of a summer outing was not to be daunted by the fact that her regular business declined during the long hot days, made possible a long delicious holiday by catering to the most exacting tastes.
"There is always a market for the best," she says, "and I found that with care I could send my choice single mushrooms weighing a pound in some instances, and always large and fine. Their culture does not entail hard labor, and one need only employ a stout pair of arms for a small part of each day. The knowledge required will of course, mean some study, but not overmuch."
And as the venture meant a summer out-of-doors and an ample living, it can surely be said to have paid.
Looking over the entire field and studying the situation, it was not long before she was forced to the conclusion that the limit of possibilities is difficult either to foresee or to reach. Even the familiar household cat has been made to yield a return on that all-succful basis that it pays best to supply the highest grade, and cat kennels wherein Angora kittens are raised for sale as pets net their owner a comfortable income.
The care and boarding of small dogs and pet kittens, together with a private hospital to which they can be sent when ailing, and where they receive competent care, have developed into a paying enterprise.
Hackneyed and familiar pursuits are overcrowded. Original and daring must be made to open new travel. But happily for those who must travel, carping criticism is dead. In its stead hearty good-will and encouragement will be met, and many a helping hand be grasped by the way.—Harper's Bazar.

Eastman-Butler.
A quiet home wedding occurred at 9 o'clock yesterday morning at the residence of C. J. Butler, 83 Federal street, the contracting parties being Reuben C. Butler of Norway and Miss Hattie May Butler of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. M. Kimball of the Church of the Messiah. The bridesmaid was Miss Ada Chase and the best man Master Chester H. Butler, with Miss Mildred Smith maid of honor. The wedding march was played by Miss Bessie Martin and the floral decorations were looked after by S. C. Dennett.
After the service the bridal couple held a reception followed by a wedding breakfast. The presents were numerous and very pretty, showing the esteem in which the happy couple were held. Mr. and Mrs. Eastman started for Boston on the noon train where they will spend a few weeks, and return to make their home in Norway.

The above is from the Portland Press of Wednesday morning, April 21. The groom has for a long time worked in the Eastman office, and has many warm friends in this vicinity who will miss his haste to congratulate him, and wish the happy pair peace, plenty and prosperity.

OXFORD.
George Parrott is visiting relatives in Lynn, Mass.
Mr. I. M. Keith and daughter are here for a few days.
Mrs. George Hawkes has gone to Boston for a few weeks.
Frank Lord has just purchased a pony and cart for his daughter Blanche.
Bertha Hazen is at home on a vacation from Portland, where she has been studying music.
Rev. J. B. Howard and family with Ansel Holden and wife and Alpha Kavaters attended the meeting of the M. E. Conference held at Portland, Saturday.
The Glass Blowers finished their engagement here, Saturday night. The prize for the handsome baby was won by Verna Denning after a most exciting contest.

OXFORD DEPOT.—George Bryant is at home on a vacation.
Hattie Gammon is very low.
Jesse Russell died, Sunday, April 18, after an illness of several months.
Leonard Canwell has moved into Alonzo Dean's house.
Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Dean are very soon to move to Oxford.

ALLEN HILL.—S. A. Lamb and sons are repairing their buildings, Will Emery doing the job.
Samuel Haseltine has moved to West Paris.
Allen hill is so badly washed as to be nearly impassable in places.
John Swift and family have moved to his mother's, Mrs. Samuel Ballard.

Pomona Grange.
Oxford Pomona Grange holds its next session at Norway, on the first Tuesday in May. Program:
Forenoon.
Opening Grange in fifth degree.
Report of subordinate granges.
Columbia. Subject, "Does it pay to Ladies' hall hour. Subject, "The Grange, ladies on the farm to cultivate a flower garden. Opened by Sister Marian Brown. Dinner.
Afternoon.
Music.
Restoration.
Lizzie Winslow.
Song.
Paris Grange.
Song.
Marian Noble.
Essay.
Ellen M. Curtis.
Restoration.
G. W. Q. Perkins.
Question, "Which is the more profitable for a man to raise corn or hogs?"
Opened by John Wyman.

BACHELOR BUTTONS.
A Few Samples Served on Humanity's Coat by a Lone Male.
A man never knows what he can do till he doesn't get the chance.
Somehow the wittiest girl isn't the one a man picks out to marry, says the New York Press.
Some women won't be happy in heaven because they can't go to church.
A man never knows surely that he is in love till he thinks that he isn't.
The most honest man in the world will lie about what he pays for his cigars.
When a woman is said to be a good housekeeper it is meant that she has a place for everything except her husband.
The are called intelligence bureaus because a man never has any when he gets through with one.
As soon as a man shows that he knows much about women a girl begins to think he has a past.
Some well-meaning people go through life as badly misunderstood as a cross-eyed girl under the mistletoe.
A girl is known by the company she doesn't keep.
It is curious that a thing which will lose a man a woman's friendship won't lose him her love.
When a girl makes up her mind that she wants a man she begins to pretend to be interested in his work.
One of the main advantages of going to college is that you can go on a bat and have it called an escapade.
After a girl has been married six months she's a good deal more likely to talk about the weather than about communion of souls.

THE BACHELOR'S RETORT.
The Widow's Efforts to Capture Him Went for Naught.
Mrs. Wouldwed didn't consider herself a designing widow, but Mr. Singleman, the wealthy bachelor, who endured her boarding house because he was too lazy to seek other quarters, could have sworn from experience that his landlady knew more than a little bit about the architecture of his affections.
It was therefore not at all surprising that he sympathized sincerely with Mr. Pickwick and studiously avoided any reference to subjects which might possibly lead up to a matrimonial entanglement with a wily widow.
"Mr. Singleman," said Mrs. Wouldwed at the breakfast table, "isn't it singular that in life it costs more to get married than to die?"
Mr. Singleman shuddered and was about to remark that death, even if cheaper, was preferable to matrimony, when an inspiration seized him. He said, with a cheerful look that spoke volumes:
"They always burn widows in India, I believe!"
"Why, yes; I think so," faltered Mrs. Wouldwed, nervously clutching the tablecloth.
"Well," said Mr. Singleman, rising, "if that were the custom in this country, then, instead of having to earn your living, madam, you'd be living in an urn. Good morning."

A FEMALE MEMBER.
EVERY GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS HAS CONTAINED A WOMAN.
It is a weakness of the Sex, and They Are Frequently Very Clever—Some of the Women Who Have Been Convicted of Making and Passing "Queer" Money.
Women have a weakness for counterfeiting. The first person ever executed for that crime was a woman. She was an English woman named Barbara Spencer and was put to death in 1731 for making false shillings. She was strangled and burned at the stake. Curiously enough, her accomplices were acquitted.
Nancy Kidd was one of the most remarkable female counterfeiters ever known in this country. She belonged to a family of noted forgers. She carried on her nefarious trade for more than 30 years in Chicago, and was arrested there many times. On one of these occasions a lot of fiber paper was discovered on her person. The government officials were completely at a loss to know how she had obtained this. Finally she confessed that a chemical solution had been used to wash the faces of the notes and make them perfectly clean. Thus she was in the habit of taking \$1 bills and changing them into larger denominations. The government authorities released her in return for this valuable information and for telling them what the solution was. However, they had her shadowed by detectives and finally caught her with \$17,000 worth of counterfeit money in a box. She was found guilty upon seven different indictments for counterfeiting and was sentenced to eight years in the state prison, where she finally died.

One of the cleverest tricks ever played on Uncle Sam was invented by a woman who lived in Philadelphia. Her plan was to take \$10 and \$20 goldpieces and with a small drill worked by steam power to bore out the insides and then refill them with some base metal, being very careful that they should weigh exactly the right amount when she had finished. This she accomplished by drilling through the milled edge of the coin, and then, after filling the hole, cover it with a little of the extracted gold. In this way she made \$7.50 on every eagle and about \$16 on every double eagle. The officials of the secret service say that this is the safest device ever invented for cheating the treasury.

Counterfeiting is very apt to run in families. This, of course, is natural, as a father brings up his son or daughter to follow his profession. Women who would otherwise be good are often led into this sort of crime by marrying men who carry it on as a business. But sometimes it works the other way—women teach their husbands how to make false money. This is what happened when Ben Boyd married Mary Ackerman of Indiana. Her father was one of the most successful counterfeiters of his day, and his daughter had a thorough acquaintance with the art. Mr. Boyd carefully taught her husband all the secrets of the trade, and he became one of the most famous forgers of his age.

They carried on the business with such a high degree of skill that they were not captured for years, and when at last the secret service Hawks showed did run them down not a single counterfeit plate, note or coin was found in their possession. When their house was searched, \$8,000 in good money was found. This small amount was all the money they had accumulated during all their years of crime. Of course the officials could not overlook it. Afterward sufficient evidence was secured to convict them, and they were sent to prison. They both claimed to be converted while in state prison, and after their release settled in Chicago, where they apparently lived an honest life.

A case that annoyed the secret service very much was that of a woman who employed a clever device. She went to a large shop and selected a valuable shawl. To pay for this she handed the clerk a United States treasury note for \$1,000. He took the money and disappeared, not returning for several minutes. When he came back, she asked him why he had kept her waiting, and he confessed that he had taken the bill to a bank near by to be sure that it was good. She pretended to be very angry and said that she would not buy the shawl on any account and walked out of the shop. A little later in the day she returned and said that as she could not find any other shawl that suited her as well in the other shops she had decided to take it in spite of the insult offered her. She gave him the \$1,000 bill, and getting the shawl and the change, left the shop. The owner of the shop afterward discovered that the note he finally accepted was a counterfeit. The first bill had been good, but on her return she gave him the false one, which was a wonderfully clever imitation. The secret service was much agitated about this and several others of the \$1,000 bills which turned up, but they have since captured the plates.

Practically every gang of counterfeiters ever arrested has had women associates. In the office of the secret service in Washington there is a large frame, 4 feet square, filled with the photographs of women who have either made or passed false money. Men almost always employ their wives or daughters for the purpose of "showing" their counterfeiters.—Washington Post.

Set Out Trees in the Spring.
Spring is a better time to set trees than fall, because at that season trees are beginning to grow and will, therefore, be in a condition to respond more readily to treatment, while in fall they are unlikely to establish themselves before cold weather sets in. Preserve the roots to the fullest possible extent and do not disturb the tree until after it has ripened and has shed its foliage. If the roots are cut away, as they almost invariably are in spring planting, be sure to cut back the top proportionately.—Eben E. Rexford in Ladies' Home Journal.

In this country the electric culture of plants for commercial purposes has now become a recognized industry.

MASON.
A. S. Bean started his drive of pulp wood, last Friday.
Elmer Stiles and Ernest Morrill are working on the drive.
Gus Grover of Grover Hill, Bethel, visited at S. G. Grover's, last Friday and Saturday.
Ella Tyler returned home from Harrison, where she has been caring for a sick aunt, last Saturday.
George Westleigh and wife have gone to Southburne, N. H., to work in a summer boarding house known as the Winthrop House.
J. C. Bean was taken sick, last Sunday, with a bilious trouble. His head has troubled him for two years, caused by a fall striking on his head.
Our school closes, next Wednesday, for a two weeks' vacation, when the summer term will commence. The same teacher will teach the next term that has taught this, Lizzie Grover of Bethel.
We had the pleasure of visiting the new church at West Bethel, the past week. They will have, when finished, one of the neatest churches in the country. The Chapel Aid Society have done a great work in getting a church started in that place. May they always prosper in the good work.

NORTH WATERFORD.
The sick are all improving.
Eggs are plenty at 10 cents a dozen.
Easter services at the church, last Sunday.
Mrs. George Rice is caring for the sick at R. F. Kneeland's.
The mills are running on full time, with plenty of water.
Some of the farmers are having bad luck raising pigs, some having lost whole litters.
The prospective railroad still furnishes quite a topic for conversation to the loafers around the stores.
Tom and Wallace Jones returned, last Sunday, from Roxbury, where they have had a job hauling birch.
Charles Berryman, wife and three children, who have been living at Tobique, N. B., visited friends in this vicinity, last week, and have returned to their old home in North Lovell for a short time.

OTISFIELD.
The High school at Spurr's Corner closed, last week.
Nellie Stone is engaged to teach the highest grade in Harrison village school.
Town schools are to commence, May 3d. Ada Smith is engaged to teach the school at Spurr's Corner.
H. M. Cushman has about four hundred and fifty incubator hatched chickens and is still running the machine.
The majority of farmers in town send their cream to Eastman's creamery at Casco village. The remainder is sent to Poland as formerly.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.
J. J. Holman is reshingling his woodshed and carriage house.
Mrs. Will Stain has gone to Portland to visit relatives.
Tuesday, April 13th, was an excellent day and the last.
Rev. L. H. Metcalf preached at East Dixfield and at the Centre, last Sunday.
Weston Holman is to work with nine others in Walker's birch mill at East Dixfield.
Snow is gone excepting where it drifted in the woods. Weather cool. A nice rain, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.
Holman's and Durrell's mills at the Centre have completed their saving of birch. The squares go to Dixfield to Merrill's and Harlow's spool mills.

DENMARK.
Edwin Whales went to Boston, Monday, to work at his usual job on an ice wagon.
A Mr. Whitlock of New York was in town, last week, to secure an agent to sell superphosphate manufactured at New York, Chicago and Omaha.
Dept. U. S. Marshal Emery was in town, last week, looking after some who are suspected of dealing out the ardent without Uncle Sam's permission, and several of our people are invited to Portland, Friday of this week. There is quite a stir among the fraternity and their patrons.

EAST WATERFORD.
D. G. Pride and sons have purchased two creameries.
Mrs. P. N. Haskell, who has been sick for a long time, is gaining.
P. N. Haskell has sold the Adams place to Wm. A. Emery, Jr.
Mrs. Saphronia Holt is dangerously ill, and Mrs. G. F. Ames is caring for her.

Very pleasant Easter services were held in the Free Baptist church, West Paris, Sunday, the 18th. The pastor, Rev. Z. J. Wheeler, preached an appropriate sermon in the afternoon, and a concert was held in the evening, under the auspices of the Union Christian Endeavor Society. The church was beautifully decorated with house plants, evergreen and appropriate mottoes. A collection for the Armenian Relief Fund was taken at the close. Sunday evening, May 2nd, there will be a union thank offering service, also under the direction of the Y. P. S. C. E.

A NOVEL INQUIRY.
The Boston Journal Wants to Be Acquainted With More of Its Readers.
A novel inquiry has been made by the Boston Journal of its readers. The leading republican daily of New England desires closer acquaintance with its 30,000 subscribers. It already knows them as a body. It has had long and abundant experience of their intelligence, patriotism and steadfastness, but it is a misfortune of modern journalism that with broadened scope and vastly increased patronage the daily newspaper loses touch with the individual reader. By the wholesale methods of distribution the Journal has on its books the names of about 5,000 subscribers who receive the papers in single wrappers directly from the office.
"This number is far larger than the corresponding list of any other Boston paper. It is probable that it is larger than the combined lists of all the other Boston dailies, and yet it is but little more than 6 per cent. of the Journal's total circulation. To learn the names and tastes of the buyers of the 75,000 papers circulated daily by agents and newsboys the Journal has inaugurated the first daily newspaper census ever undertaken. A blank was published with questions for the readers to answer, and the result promises to be one of unusual value.

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FRANK E. THOMPSON.

By the courtesy of the Tucker County Republican, of Davis, W. Va., we publish this portrait of Frank E. Thompson, who was recently murdered at Parsons, W. Va. Mr. Thompson was a native of Norway, and had many friends in this county.

Ninety former students of Bridgton Academy who live in Portland and vicinity had a reunion at Riverton, last Friday night. There was a banquet followed by speeches from prominent alumni.

WEST PARIS.

E. R. Davis is on the sick list. Llewellyn Pratt was down from Bethel Sunday.

Rev. A. K. Bryant and wife have been away, attending conference.

Mrs. E. J. Burns and son William went to West Sumner, Sunday, to visit Mrs. Ruby Harden, who is seriously ill.

The remains of Asa Hill, a former resident of this place, were brought here from Massachusetts for burial, Friday.

Sophia, widow of the late Kingsbury Curtis, died the 18th in Massachusetts, and her remains were brought here, the funeral occurring, Friday afternoon, at the residence of Davis Curtis. Her sister, Mrs. Lothrop, and her brother-in-law, Moses Kimball, and his daughter, Mrs. Crane, came with the remains. Others from away who came to attend the funeral were Mrs. Hiram Young and daughter, Mrs. Ava Finney, of Bethel, Stephen Kimball of South Paris, and David Young of North Paris, her only living uncle.

BUCKFIELD.

Miss Ricker returned from Boston last Friday.

Easter services at the Baptist church, Sunday.

The glass blowers occupy Nezinscot hall, this week.

James Bonney is at home from Bath, visiting his mother.

Rev. Mr. Bangs came home, Friday, from a trip to Boston.

Homer Irish of Portland is visiting old acquaintances in town.

J. A. Rawson and wife, Linnie Packard and Edgar Hall are better.

George R. Coyle, Jr., of Lynn visited his parents at Hotel Long, recently.

Robert Wilson, the veteran drummer, was in town, Friday. He is nearly 77 years old.

Several of our Grand Army veterans attended the encampment at Lewiston, last week.

Mrs. Edwin Maxim, Mrs. Dr. Childs and Mrs. A. F. Warren visited in the twin cities, last week.

E. E. Morse of Rumford, our prospective high school teacher, stayed with J. N. Irish, Thursday night, taking the train down the line, Friday.

The fathers of the town visited Norway, last week. Being fathers, they were doubtless actuated by parental affection, otherwise they would have waited for better going. There seems to appear a bond of relationship between Norway and Buckfield, whether of affinity or consanguinity your correspondent is not advised.

There was a flurry of excitement, last Thursday, when it was reported that the 12-year-old son of Ernest Damon was missing. Parties started out plunging through the mud well into the night. Learning that he was seen on the Paris road, his father started at 3 o'clock Friday morning, and finally located him in Norway, from which place they returned, Saturday.

One correspondent calls for the "news." Well you can have it if you won't be too aristocratic and exclusive. Just help your correspondent a little. He or she cannot tell that is going on.

How many times we hear people say, "Why, I never knew anything about it until I saw it in the paper," and it is not expected that a correspondent can glean all. It might be deemed impertinence to go outside of his set or church. Then again, certain people might wish to elect through which medium they should appear.

Again we are often dependent on hearsay for our reports, and innocently make sad mistakes. Last fall I reported the death of a young woman who is living today. The report came from several sources, and was supposed to be correct. Only last week the report of a woman's death found place on my notebook.

Seeing the woman's husband soon after, and noting no trace of grief, I decided to probe for his depth of sorrow, when he informed me that he left her all right, and she ate her provender all right in the morning.

Anything out of the ordinary among the church I always intend to mention but I depend on others, as a rule, for a lack of harmony among these tends somewhat to exclude me, besides, as a rule I devote a portion of the Sabbath to the study of my blind neighbor, Dr. O. R. Hall, and as Solomon Clause would say, "I find lots of religion in it."

It is the exclusiveness that kills, and as the correspondent mentions the various creeds, if these half understood Christianity, it would go a long way toward eliminating this cold exclusiveness.

SOUTH ALBANY.
John Mason has sold his oxen to J. F. Lord.

Sohn Mason has been working for John Horr.

Elmer Henley has gone to Windsor, Vt., to work.

J. W. Dresser is expected home from Roxbury, Mass.

Herman Holt is working for James Brown at North Waterford.

Alonso Littlefield died suddenly at his home in this place, April 7.

George Abbott has sold his oxen to J. E. McArthur of East Waterford.

Mrs. Charles Lord and son have gone to South Waterford, to stop a while with her aunt, Mrs. Willard.

Charles Flint, who has been ill since last fall, and who seemed much improved, was taken worse, and died the 11th.

EAST PERU.
A. B. Griffith has gone to Lewiston.

Clinton Poland has gone to Portland. Marian Hall has gone to Portland to visit her aunt.

Clarence Harlow visited relatives in this place, last week.

Elmer Dailey of Canton visited friends here a short time ago.

S. E. Shackley of Livermore visited at H. A. Chase's, last week.

Albert Holman and M. T. DeShon went to Portland, Saturday.

Mrs. E. N. French of Livermore Falls has been visiting her parents, Ed Howard and wife.

The Juvenile Temple will give an entertainment and box supper at the schoolhouse, April 27.

Mrs. Sadie Smith and son Harvey of Lewiston, who have been staying with her parents, have returned home.

EAST DENMARK.
Myron Deering has lost one of his horses and bought two more.

L. M. Berry came home from Boston, Saturday, and will remain about a week.

We hear that Eldridge Thorn and wife, who have charge of the town farm, are sick with the grip.

T. I. Lowell has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, and Insley E. Jewett has been doing his chores.

Mrs. Lydia Fessenden arrived home Saturday from West Auburn, where she has been visiting her brother, Dr. Blaisdell.

Edward L. Higgins has bought Eugene Higgins' house, and moved in. Eugene has moved into the Seeley house, and James Ingalls, who has been occupying it, has moved into his own house at Judson's corner.

WELCHVILLE.
Mrs. Martha Davis, Mrs. Roscoe Staple's mother has been ill.

Bertie Phillips of Oxford is teaching in her grandmother, Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Lena Jones of Troy, N. Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. S. A. Jones.

Alonso Dean is to move to Oxford and Leonard Canwell will move into his home when vacant.

Fred Estes, Everett Staples, Crystal Deane and Maud Dresser are attending high school at Oxford, which opened Monday, the 12th inst.

Mr. Jordan, in the employ of the S. E. King Co., was called suddenly to Boston, Mass., recently, to attend the funeral of his son, whose death was caused by appendicitis.

Joseph Frye and Miss Emma Washburne have sold their farm to two brothers by the name of Hunting from Plymouth, Mass. The purchaser of Mrs. Frye's farm is a son-in-law of Nathan Dudley of Oxford.

BRYANT'S FOND.

Dr. C. B. Rankin was in town, last week.

Mrs. F. M. Cole is still in very poor health.

Harry Elliott and wife were in town, last week.

Geo. Howe is said to be very low with consumption.

Mrs. Margaret York is still suffering from a gripe.

We are informed that O. S. Dudley is to have a fine windmill put in, this spring.

E. H. Pike and J. E. Hathaway have been sawing up their woodpiles by horse power, the past week.

H. Alton Bacon has been making some fine sawmill tanks, of which he has sold several, this spring.

Lena Felt, who is attending business college in Portland, is coming home for a week's vacation, next Saturday.

Otis Curtis has engaged to work for Alton Day, this summer, and Clarence Perham is to work for S. L. Russ.

Alton M. York commences work on the G. T. R. this week, as seen last week. Frank York has gone to Norway to work in the shoe shop.

Our Supervisor, Minot S. Davis, has been busy looking after the interests of the schools, repairing and cleaning schoolhouses, engaging wood, etc. Most of the district schools are to begin the first Monday in May.

The afternoon train from Berlin dropped several passengers here, one night last week, who were in excellent "spirits." Most of them took the stage for Rumford or Andover, but one was "too sleepy" to go and had to stay over.

The fire at Chester Fickett's, last week, was one of the most disastrous known in this town for years. It fairly cleaned them out, not only the buildings but household furniture and farming tools. Two horses, a calf and a sheep and lamb were buried, two new mowing machines, a new sleigh never used, all of last year's wool from a good flock of sheep, about one hundred gallons of syrup made, this spring, near a hundred bushels of oats, all the household furniture excepting one or two beds saved in a damaged condition, nearly a barrel of pork, all the dishes and other things too numerous to mention were destroyed. Mr. Fickett and his son were away at the time of the fire and only his daughter Ellen and another young lady were at the house.

Owing to the storm, which the fire which caught in the stable made such rapid strides that when assistance arrived it was almost impossible to save anything.

TO LOCAL BOARDS OF HEALTH.
This is to remind a minority of the local boards of health that the statutory requirement of an annual report to the State Board has been neglected. The blanks were sent to you Jan. 1st.

Make preparations for the annual vaccination of those inhabitants who wish it and need it. This protection from a hideous pest, that is still just as capable as ever of doing its worst, is very important for the individual and the municipality.

The submitting of an annual report to your town is also desirable, stating in what the board has done, and urging improvements that will be for the interest of the town.

EAST HEBRON.
Maud E. Robinson returned to Poland, last Saturday, to attend school.

The mud has dried in places but it is trifling to ride in some directions.

H. A. Record has grafting engaged to last the entire season. He commenced work, last week.

Albert Merrill has had a hard battle with the grip and came off minus many pounds of flesh.

Emma Bailey has been carried to the door for a sun bath within a few days. Her health has improved greatly.

Dr. Robinson on his return from Andover, last Saturday p. m., left his team at Hartford Center and came on the train, the roads were so bad.

C. F. McKenney had news, last Saturday, that his son-in-law, Benj. F. Holmes of North Auburn, was very sick from a gripe and bilious colic.

Oscar O. Roberts from Massachusetts is visiting his little daughter and his parents, A. G. Roberts and wife, and his only brother Gilbert. He has been absent for a long time at work in Mass.

Mrs. Phin. Clough of North Auburn died very suddenly while visiting friends in Massachusetts. Her sickness was announced on Monday and the telegram of her death the next. She was the only daughter of the late Lucius Bailey of that place.

EAST OXFORD.
Ralph Young has gone to New York.

Rosie Johnson is at work for Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas.

Mrs. Geo. McKenney is quite sick at the present writing.

W. M. Mortley returned to Rome, Monday, to finish packing apples for George McKenney.

A. K. Thomas, wife and daughter Helen returned to their home in Portland, Saturday.

Herbert Flood swapped his horses with Charles Daves of Lewiston and got a pair that weighs 2700. It is a dandy pair.

Agnes Billings of North Norway with her aunt, Mollie Billings of Waterford, spent last week with her father, A. J. Billings.

Minnie B. Caldwell returned to Readfield Station, Saturday, where she is to be principal of the high school for the coming year.

Jesse Russell, who has been sick so long, died at his home in this place, at 3 a. m. Sunday, April 18th. In his death we have lost a kind neighbor and a true friend. The funeral was held at the house, Tuesday at 2 p. m.

SUNDAY RIVER.
Ahira Smith of Bethel is repairing C. D. Bean's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Emery visited at Julian Stowe's last week.

Robert Foster and Hagan Bartlett are helping Swain drive his logs from Ketchikan.

Andrew Jackson and Elmer Trask have gone to Ellis river on Thurston's drive.

Mr. Carter of Bethel scaled the spruce pulpwood on the banks of Sunday River, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kendall have returned from Errol, N. H., where Mrs. Kendall has spent the past two months visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Mandt.

The high school at Rumford Point closed April 9, after a successful term of 10 weeks. The total attendance was 27, average 22½. Seven were not absent during the term.

LOVELL.

The sick people are all gaining. The new gear has arrived for the grist mill.

Seth Hutchins has traded horses with W. A. Merrill.

The roads are very muddy and washed badly in some places.

W. C. Bassett has two clocks of our grandfathers' days, six feet in height.

The boys have organized a base ball nine. A game will be played, Fast Day.

B. Walker & Son have had a fine awning put over the windows of their store.

A. Heald will have the Seth Walker building painted and the old front yard fence removed.

A nice line of new millinery, gloves, lace, Hamburgs, etc. May be seen at E. M. Harmon's.

Mrs. Carrie Davis and Bertha Atkinson have been to Biddeford, on a visit at their uncle's, James A. Dresser.

The Circle will meet at Fox's Hall, Friday, April 23, to be entertained by the young men. That's right! Give the girls a good supper and a chance to rest.

The Advertiser made me say, last week, that W. C. Bassett had a dog that he had been offered \$55 for. It should have been \$25. But it is all right. It didn't hurt the dog any.

A fine Easter concert was given at the Congregational church, Sunday evening. The following is the program:

Organ voluntary.....Fannie Hubbard
Singing, Past is the Night.....Rev. E. B. Wood
Reading of verses on the Resurrection.....Pastor
Singing, Jesus Lives.....Frank Seavey
Singing, Light and Life.....Lottie Joseelyn
Address.....Rev. C. S. Young
Singing, His Tender Care.....Lester Walker
Recitation.....Olive Benton
Singing, Lo, the Cross.....Alice Benton
Recitation.....Genie Joseelyn
Singing, Golden Gate.....Marshall McAllister
Recitation.....Katharine Walker
Singing, Ring, Happy Bells.....Lulu Farrington
Recitation.....Sing, Do Not Fear.....Charlotte Hobbs
Singing, Beautiful Kingdom.....Rev. E. B. Wood
Responsive reading.....Rev. E. B. Wood
Benediction.....Rev. E. B. Wood

A. V. Farrin of Harrison will have an auction at his residence at 10 a. m. Wednesday, April 22. If the day is stormy the auction will be postponed to the first fair day. Isaiah Webb, auctioneer. The goods to be sold include farming tools, or cart, two-horse farm wagon, set of double harness, four cows, some household stuff, 10,500 shingles, mowing machine, horse rake, six cords of wood fitted for stove, horse nine years old and weighing 1100 pounds, 12 hens, etc.

SOUTH RUMFORD.
Sammy Thurston is at home.

Ice went out of the river, Sunday.

Hortense and Minnie Jones returned, Saturday, from a two weeks' visit at Buckfield.

Willis Hemingway has painted Harry Neal's house. Bert Putnam has also painted his.

George Thurston out a bad gash in his foot, Friday, and a physician was called to dress it.

Mr. Holt and wife, who have carried on Mont Thurston's farm in Franklin the past year, have returned to Mechanic Falls, and Herbert Lord has taken the farm for this year.

The April number of the State Board of Agriculture contains a valuable article on means of killing injurious insects.

UNTIL MAY 1, 1897.

ANOTHER DRIVE IN

: CHEAP TINWARE :

And it is worth all you pay.

14 quart Dish Pans, 15 cents

Pint Dippers, 3 cents, 2 for 5 "

2 quart Dippers, 5 "

10 quart Milk Pail, 15 "

Good Retinned Wash Basin, 8 "

Dover Egg Beater, 8 "

6 quart Plain Milk Pans, 6 "

8 " " " " 7 "

10 " " " " 9 "

Tin Oil Stove Tea Kettles, 20 "

Cake Tins, 7 "

Biscuit Tins, Small, 8 "

" " Medium, 10 "

" " Large, 12 "

12 quart XXX Pail, 35 "

Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettle, 79 "

All-tin Wash Boiler, 8 in., 85 "

Copper Bottom Wash Boiler, 8 in., 90 "

Tin Gem Pans, 6 holes, 11 "

" " " " 15 "

" " " " 20 "

" " " " 26 "

" Pie Plates, 9 in., 3 "

Enamelled Wash Basins, 26 "

Victor Sieves, 10 "

These prices are at wholesale rates, some of them lower.

Anyone needing the above mentioned goods will do well to buy, as the prices will be withdrawn, May first.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Norway, Maine.

April 20th, 1897.

Oxford County Shoe Store,

Odd Fellows' Block. - - - - - Norway, Maine.

Our store is full of New Goods direct from the factory. We have spared no pains in selecting this stock of goods. Never have we had as fine lines of goods for our trade to select from. We won't quote prices, but call and see our stock and get our prices. We are glad to show our goods if you don't wish to buy.

Thanking you for past favors, I remain, yours for business,

F. W. FAUNCE, CLERK,

Next Door to National Bank, - - - - - NORWAY, MAINE.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express through this paper our heartfelt thanks and appreciation of the kindness shown us in our bereavement by friends and neighbors, and especially the friends of our untimely assistance. Mr. Conner for his words of comfort and sympathy to all that your kindness to us was not forgotten.

MRS. ASHA A. LAURA A. MRS. ASHA A.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under this head business notices for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line. Tissue paper at F. P. Stone's.

Bird cages at Hobbs' Variety store. Two table girls wanted at the Hotel.

Have your watch work done by "good work costs no more."

V. L. Howard has some extra maple syrup for sale. Call or write.

Tobacco and cigars, a large lot, own price at N. M. McKenney's.

Taylor's electric gold and silver jewelry at Hills, the jeweler's. Others ask 25c.

Maybasket material at F. P. Stone's. Lane, the piano tuner, will, next week, leave orders at Horace's.

You want first-class, stylish millinery. Then visit Mrs. Hills.

Wanted.—A good carpenter. Mrs. L. R. Hazleton, Norway, La.

N. M. McKenney is selling her goods to close at cost and less. door to Hobbs' Variety Store.

The rusa is on. Follow the young men first class, stylish millinery. Mrs. Hills, is the place.

If you want the best thing out of hair and scalp, get Smith's "Cay" 50 cts. at Mell Sampson's.

The largest stock, finest assortment of goods (on first quality) found in Oxford Co. is at Mrs. See's.

The Spalding bicycle was selected the entire racing team of Yale University for 1897. Others were tried.

Charles F. Riddon agent for Norway South Paris.

Do your eyes bother you? If so, Hills the optician attend to them. Take chances with quack doctors. Hills is the only optician in Oxford who ever attended an optical school and has diploma worth something.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.
Mrs. Will Marston has a new order. Frank Libby is sick with rheumatism.

J. T. Rowe's house foundation is completed. Electricians are wiring Alfred S. ball's house.

Rev. Marcus H. Carroll went to Lewiston, Wednesday.

O. C. Holden of Lewiston spent day in town.

Freeman Frost of Beverly, Mass., in town, this week.

A. L. F. Pike is making changes on his residence.

The ice went out of Lake Pennesse, Monday afternoon.

Merton Libby is taking an excursion; his health is poor.

Etta Noyes, who has been away doctored, has returned home.

Mrs. S. R. Holmes spent one day last week with Mrs. Josiah Stone.

Mrs. Dale is having some papering done to her house on Main street.

Mr. Hammond from Buckfield been visiting his sister, Mrs. Field.

John Twombly of Exter, N. H., in town over Sunday on a visit to parents.

L. Webb of Berlin, N. H., spent Sabbath at his mother's, Mrs. G. Merrill's.

Mrs. Anna Pendexter Hayden moved